

NEW JERSEY STATE ISLAND

CIVIL SERVICE BOGY STIRS LIFE SAVERS.

Terrible Rumor That the Guards Must Pass an Examination.

CAPE MAY MAN'S JOKE.

Preacher Green Repeated the Story That Spread Consternation Along the Coast.

The members of the life saving crews stationed along the New Jersey coast are just recovering from a general attack of nervous prostration brought on by a cruel and false rumor that each man he subjected to a most rigid civil service examination. But the rumor has been proved untrue, and the despair and agitation it caused have been removed.

The rumor was started innocently by Rev. William Green, a free lance clergyman, who believes that the life savers need religious instruction, and who has been devoting his time for the past year to going up and down the New Jersey coast, from station to station, preaching the Gospel. On his visit to South Jersey recently he succeeded in preaching to three or four stations at once by using the long distance telephone. It is said that just before he left the station at Cape May one of the life savers took him aside, and with a very long face and a voice with a tinge in it, told him the story about the civil service examination.

"This is the way it's to be," the life saver is reported to have said to the trustee dominie. "The Government agents are going to come along about the middle of June with a cargo of printed papers and books and things and they're going to make us answer a lot of questions that we don't know anything about. They're going to make us tell all about algebras, geographies, geologies and a raft of other things that ain't got nothing to do with life saving. It's a shame, dominie; a blowing shame."

The life-saver then deftly dropped a load of tears at the dominie's feet. As the latter turned to board his train the old salt, drawing his sleeves across his eyes, remarked huskily:

Asks Him to Tell the Boys.

"An' say, dominie, when you get up to Barnegat an' Long Branch tell the boys about it. It's sad news, an' they ought to receive it from one who has the ways of breaking it gently to 'em."

The sympathetic clergyman departed, thinking deeply of the story he had heard. On his arrival at the different stations on the coast from Barnegat to Sandy Hook he reported what the Cape May man had told him, and for about a week there was a very indignant lot of life-savers in New Jersey and a tremendous raking up of forgotten book lore. The night patrol took up its time between algebraic problems and observations for vessels in distress. Costly lights burned more than once to light up a page of history rather than to warn a vessel off shore. The mid-watch, the morning watch and every other watch suddenly became each a literary feast and a school of examination rolled into one. The telephone at night did not respond with the usual question of "How's everything?" but the wires were kept hot with rapid fire questions affecting every subject from the discovery of America to the latest developments in X-ray.

And then, between times, the Government was denounced for this scheming to get rid of men who had grown gray in the service. "It's a damned scheme," said one of the life savers, "and I would be surprised if they who didn't know or care about 'book learning' but who knew how to launch a boat in a heavy surf and rig up a breeches buoy on a ship laboring off shore in a howling nor'easter."

But suddenly there came a halt. Captain Malligan, the gallant commander of the life saving station at Barnegat, who had been at the Cape May station, said to the life saver, "You're wrong. I don't know whether the story was true or not, but I had my doubts. I've always given the people at Washington credit for a great deal of intelligence, and when I heard the story about the men going to be examined in algebra and all that stuff I had my doubts about it, but I kept quiet. I didn't want to stir up a row or make any one else get into a row."

At the Cape May station, the life saver was told that the Cape May man was a joke. The joke worked all right, but it's over now, and I wouldn't be surprised if the Cape May man was a joke.

At the Monmouth Beach life-saving station it was said yesterday that there was some rejoicing when Captain Malligan repeated the real facts in the case and exposed the Cape May joke.

At the same time, it is said, a loud guffaw is heard every night when the patrol goes on duty. When a quiet row comes by, "phone from a station in South Jersey to the Cape May station, the life saver is treated with a firm but dignified silence.

There is also a movement now among the crew north of Barnegat to persuade Dominie Green to enter his labors in South Jersey.

There's mountains of work for him to do among these life savers. One of the Monmouth Beach men yesterday said: "I saw a man who had a lot of wrecked stuff down that way, who need him to rig up the wrecking buoy by truth to bring 'em safely ashore."

"DISCREET AND MATURE."

Five Ladies Thus Qualified to Help Westfield's Board of Education in Its Work.

The Westfield Board of Education has invited five women to assist it in the management of the schools. At the meeting of the board Tuesday evening Harry Knight, one of the new members, introduced a resolution that "five ladies of discreet and mature age" be appointed as a visiting committee. He urged that the ladies could call on the teachers and ascertain facts which the instructors would not tell the regular members.

Mr. Welles also championed the women's cause, and hinted that of late things had been going on in the school that were not strictly proper, but they had been hushed up. He thought the women visitors would be able to ferret out these matters with much satisfaction to the other members.

This statement aroused the ire of Samuel Reese, who said he was unalterably opposed to any system that resembled spying, and furthermore, the did not think the Board had any right to delegate its authority.

Mr. Clark also opposed the resolution, and said that the constitutional amendment extending school suffrage to women was passed that was time enough for them to "stick their noses in."

When the resolution was brought up for a vote the Board found itself evenly divided.

MEMORIAL TO THE LATE THEODORE RUNYON.



Rome, 183 B. C. The monument will be placed in position without ceremony. It is simple, classic and effective, suited to mark the resting place of the man in whose memory it is being erected.

ed-4 for and a against. Chairman John B. Green settled the matter in favor of the women by casting the deciding vote in favor of the resolution, and has been the hero of the Westfield women ever since.

ELECTION BOARD TO BE BUSY.

Will Sit in Newark Saturday Monday and on Election Day.

In order to help Newark citizens out of the middle into which the Republican leaders have placed the city by forcing the passage of the Election Extension act, which was declared unconstitutional after the time for registration for the regular Spring election had passed, the Essex County Board of Election held a long meeting yesterday at which the various difficulties confronting voters were discussed. As a result the board decided to sit at the Courthouse all day on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday (Election day) so as to register as many citizens as possible, and in that way prevent them from being disfranchised through the gross Republican blunder. The "Sixteenth Ward" matter was laid over for future consideration.

Previous to the meeting the members of the board were closeted for a long time with Judge Deane in his private room at the Courthouse, and their subsequent action was the result of the conference. It was not as counsel or judge of the Supreme Court that the Judge instructed the board, but simply as a plain citizen interested in what was going on.

At the close of the board meeting there was a lively tilt between Messrs. Kalish and Williams, who were both present. Kalish, of having said that Williams and his colleague, Mr. Martin, were controlled by Mayor Lantz. After a few words exchanged the men went their way.

FOUND DEAD IN THE RIVER.

Joseph B. Warford, a Government Inspector of Fortifications.

Joseph Warford, who for three months has been boarding at the Lambertville House, Lambertville, N. J., was found dead in the Delaware River yesterday. It is said he was a Government Inspector of Fortifications, and was on leave of absence with half pay.

A week ago last Sunday he started from the hotel for work on the Delaware River. There was a cut in the head of the corpse, and this excites suspicion of foul play, but those who knew the dead man said he had been killed by a melon which he had thrown at a man who was insulting him.

The dead man's papers show he was a member of the elite of the army, and had a good record and had been wounded. He was retired from the volunteer service as lieutenant in a Pennsylvania regiment.

PLUCKY WILLIE CROWLEY.

Stays in Police Cell Rather Than Tell Where His Dog, Doomed to Death, Was Hidden.

William Crowley, a small boy, owner of a small dog, languished in a cell in Hoboken Police Headquarters, for some hours yesterday because he refused to reveal the whereabouts of his dog, that had bitten eleven-year-old Patrick Norton.

The Crowley and Norton families live at No. 221 Jackson street, Hoboken. When the dog bit Patrick, his mother wanted it shot. The dog, however, could not be found when a policeman went to the house for it, and little Crowley was locked up when he pluckily refused to tell where the dog had gone.

Later the dog was found and killed and little Willie was released.

\$10,000 for Good Roads in Bloomfield.

Through the efforts of the schoolmen, the appropriation of \$8,000, recommended by the Bloomfield (N. J.) Township Committee, was increased to \$10,000 by an overwhelming vote. The schoolmen, who were the signers for the appropriation, were the signers for the appropriation. The schoolmen, who were the signers for the appropriation, were the signers for the appropriation.

Elizabeth Y. M. B. A. Election.

The second election of the Y. M. B. A. of Elizabeth, N. J., held at their rooms on East Jersey street, Sunday, resulted as follows: President, Wallace Cohen; vice-president, Miss Ray; secretary, Nathan Lewis; treasurer, Philip Cohen; sergeant-at-arms, Louis Cohen.

BURGLAR HAD KNIFE, RICHARDS A PISTOL.

Pompton Lakes Again Visited by Nocturnal Marauders.

FIGHT IN DARK HALLWAY.

Richards, Whom the Thieves Once Chloroformed, Is Stabbed, But Shoots His Assailant.

An attempt at burglary, with sensational details, occurred at Pompton Lakes, N. J., early yesterday morning. E. R. Richards, whose home was for the second time entered, had a desperate affray in the dark with one of the robbers, in which he was twice stabbed and his antagonist shot. Neighbors were aroused and a posse of armed men followed the trail of blood left by the burglars until it was lost in the darkness.

It is only two weeks since many Pompton residences were visited in one night by burglars, who, by using chloroform, were enabled to ransack even the sleeping apartments they entered. The Richards family, as told at the time in the Journal, had the most awful experience. Mrs. Richards awoke to find her husband chloroformed and unconscious beside her, while a tall intruder with low-down slouch hat moved about the room selecting what he desired to carry off.

He took a watch and a ring, and then he fled. Richards, who was lying on the floor, tried to follow him, but he was too weak to do so.

"Strike one!" called the umpire. Then another ball went over the plate without the batsman attempting to hit it, and he called "Strike two."

The "Nine Stars" protested, but the umpire only said, "Play ball." There was a gleam of rage in the eyes of the "man at the bat." It was a tie game; the other side had hit its last inning; two were out on the Nine Stars; and two strikes called on the last batter. The excitement was intense.

Haggerty was so deeply interested in the game that he did not notice the fact that the ball was pitched. The batsman struck. "Strike three!" called the umpire. The ball flew from the boy's hand and hit Allan Haggerty, who fell to the ground with blood oozing from a cruel cut on his forehead. He was carried into the engine house near by, and an ambulance was called. At a late hour last night he was reported dying.

The police did not know of the accident until told of it by a Journal reporter an hour later. They immediately started to hunt down the "man at the bat." All they know is that he is a little older than Haggerty, and is frequently seen playing in the vicinity.

FRANCHISE SLIPPED AWAY.

New York & Philadelphia Traction Company Loses a Big Advantage Through Council's Oversight.

Because the Board Brook (N. J.) Borough Council of 1896 failed to hold an adjourned meeting on March 11, as scheduled, all action taken on the applications of the Brunswick Traction Company and New York & Philadelphia Traction Company for franchises has become void. This condition of affairs renders the fight between the two companies for the right of way through the tunnel under the Lehigh Valley Railroad in that town, which is considered the pivotal point in the extension of both lines. This is the only point where it is practicable for a trolley road to be built, and both companies are equally determined to win the franchise for that particular line.

The Brunswick Traction Company intends to build its lines from New Brunswick to the city of New York, and the New York & Philadelphia Traction Company is endeavoring to push its line from Jersey City to Philadelphia. Both companies have introduced in the Board Brook Council extending the franchise to them, and the council has a equally divided in their support of the two companies. Both passed on first reading, but when they came up for second reading the vote was a tie, and the council has not yet decided.

This, it was considered, insured the granting of the franchise to the New York & Philadelphia Company, to the exclusion of the Brunswick Company. Soon afterwards, however, the council was held, and the town was divided into factions, each either one or the other of the companies. The cross-State line advocates won a point in the council, and the council decided that one had been bought from the other. The council then decided to hold a public hearing on the matter, and the council has not yet decided.

Both men hurriedly dressed, aroused the neighbors and started in pursuit of the burglars. A trail of blood leading from a point in the hallway gave evidence that one had been pushed down the stairs. As the front hallway came into view he saw a man slip out past the door, which stood ajar.

As Richards was about to start in pursuit a second intruder appeared from a more remote corner of the hallway, and he approached Richards, who was already armed with a pistol. Richards raised his hand. As he came down Richards felt a sharp pain in his shoulder. He knew that he had been stabbed, but he could not recover himself, for the burglar had cut him again over the heart and flashed for the door.

Richards followed and fired twice. A cry of pain came as an echo to the second shot.

George Richards, who had been awakened by the noise, rushed to the door and found Richards lying on the floor. Richards was still breathing, but he was badly wounded. Richards was taken to the hospital, and he is now lying in bed.

The affair caused great excitement in Pompton Lakes and its vicinity. The villagers believe that the burglars' plans had not been so unexpectedly interrupted. They would have perpetrated a series of burglaries similar to the last. It is thought that the burglars' plan was to rob the house of the burglar, and they were not frightened by the warlike preparations made for their return, and that, to carry out their design, they began at the same house when their operations were begun last time.

Yesterday afternoon a committee, headed by George Richards, visited the hospital quarters to learn whether a wounded man had been arrested or had made application to any of the city's hospitals. No such man was found, and the committee was disappointed. It is probable that the pair changed their course and made for some other centre of population.

George Richards is doing well, and his wounds are not likely to be serious. He is wealthy and a prominent citizen. He is at Pompton Lakes.

Sues to Recover Life Insurance.

Miss Thomas Martin, of Plainfield avenue, Plainfield, N. J., has brought suit through Judge Deane against the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company for the unpaid life insurance policy held on the life of her mother, who died in Atlantic, N. J., several months ago. The company claims that at the time the policy was issued the age of the insured was misstated.

Mrs. Martin says she cannot get any satisfaction from the company, and when the matter will be settled and has brought the action to compel payment.

Stealing Silk Milk Robot. The silk mills of H. A. Streubel, located at Sterling, six miles from Plainfield, N. J., which were destroyed by fire last Fall, have been rebuilt, and the new building is now ready for business. The machinery was tested for the first time yesterday. The factory will give employment to many hands, and it is expected that since the fire, the business has seriously affected the business interests of the little town of which they are almost the sole support.

Believed to Be an Old Offender.

It is believed that the scoundrel who Tuesday tried to get \$50 from the Hackensack Bank on a forged check is the same who hooded merchants in New Rochelle, N. Y., and other places. The methods were the same.

SPRIKE THREE COS, LITTLE ALLAN'S LIFE.

Fatal Ending of a Boys' Tie Game of Baseball in Newark.

HAGGERTY LOOKED ON.

"Nine Stars" Batter, Before Running for First Base, Dealt the Boy a Fatal Blow.

"Come on, boys, we'll pick up a nine!" With that cheerful cry, fourteen-year-old Allan Haggerty, of No. 547 Orange street, Newark, went to his death yesterday afternoon. He lies unconscious in the Newark City Hospital, with a fractured skull. He was struck on the head with a bat that slightly injured the hands of another boy about his own age.

Had Allan "picked a nine" he would not have met with his sad fate. Instead of doing so, he, with his little companions, watched a game of ball in progress at the north end of the lot at Central avenue and Fourteenth street. It was just after 5 o'clock and they had just finished a game of their own on the other side of the lot.

Willie wanted another, but the others were tired and refused to join him, so, instead of playing, they watched the Nine Stars play the finish of a tie game with the Red Diamonds. It was the ninth inning and the Nine Stars were at the bat. The whole team stood around the batman shouting encouragement.

"Knock 'er for a home!" "Lose do ball!" Such were the remarks. There was a look of determination on the "batter's" face. Haggerty's crowd looked deeply interested. So did scores of grown persons.

"Strike one!" called the umpire. Then another ball went over the plate without the batsman attempting to hit it, and he called "Strike two."

The "Nine Stars" protested, but the umpire only said, "Play ball." There was a gleam of rage in the eyes of the "man at the bat." It was a tie game; the other side had hit its last inning; two were out on the Nine Stars; and two strikes called on the last batter. The excitement was intense.

Haggerty was so deeply interested in the game that he did not notice the fact that the ball was pitched. The batsman struck. "Strike three!" called the umpire. The ball flew from the boy's hand and hit Allan Haggerty, who fell to the ground with blood oozing from a cruel cut on his forehead. He was carried into the engine house near by, and an ambulance was called. At a late hour last night he was reported dying.

The police did not know of the accident until told of it by a Journal reporter an hour later. They immediately started to hunt down the "man at the bat." All they know is that he is a little older than Haggerty, and is frequently seen playing in the vicinity.

FRANCHISE SLIPPED AWAY.

New York & Philadelphia Traction Company Loses a Big Advantage Through Council's Oversight.

Because the Board Brook (N. J.) Borough Council of 1896 failed to hold an adjourned meeting on March 11, as scheduled, all action taken on the applications of the Brunswick Traction Company and New York & Philadelphia Traction Company for franchises has become void. This condition of affairs renders the fight between the two companies for the right of way through the tunnel under the Lehigh Valley Railroad in that town, which is considered the pivotal point in the extension of both lines. This is the only point where it is practicable for a trolley road to be built, and both companies are equally determined to win the franchise for that particular line.

The Brunswick Traction Company intends to build its lines from New Brunswick to the city of New York, and the New York & Philadelphia Traction Company is endeavoring to push its line from Jersey City to Philadelphia. Both companies have introduced in the Board Brook Council extending the franchise to them, and the council has a equally divided in their support of the two companies. Both passed on first reading, but when they came up for second reading the vote was a tie, and the council has not yet decided.

This, it was considered, insured the granting of the franchise to the New York & Philadelphia Company, to the exclusion of the Brunswick Company. Soon afterwards, however, the council was held, and the town was divided into factions, each either one or the other of the companies. The cross-State line advocates won a point in the council, and the council decided that one had been bought from the other. The council then decided to hold a public hearing on the matter, and the council has not yet decided.

Both men hurriedly dressed, aroused the neighbors and started in pursuit of the burglars. A trail of blood leading from a point in the hallway gave evidence that one had been pushed down the stairs. As the front hallway came into view he saw a man slip out past the door, which stood ajar.

As Richards was about to start in pursuit a second intruder appeared from a more remote corner of the hallway, and he approached Richards, who was already armed with a pistol. Richards raised his hand. As he came down Richards felt a sharp pain in his shoulder. He knew that he had been stabbed, but he could not recover himself, for the burglar had cut him again over the heart and flashed for the door.

Richards followed and fired twice. A cry of pain came as an echo to the second shot.

George Richards, who had been awakened by the noise, rushed to the door and found Richards lying on the floor. Richards was still breathing, but he was badly wounded. Richards was taken to the hospital, and he is now lying in bed.

The affair caused great excitement in Pompton Lakes and its vicinity. The villagers believe that the burglars' plans had not been so unexpectedly interrupted. They would have perpetrated a series of burglaries similar to the last. It is thought that the burglars' plan was to rob the house of the burglar, and they were not frightened by the warlike preparations made for their return, and that, to carry out their design, they began at the same house when their operations were begun last time.

Yesterday afternoon a committee, headed by George Richards, visited the hospital quarters to learn whether a wounded man had been arrested or had made application to any of the city's hospitals. No such man was found, and the committee was disappointed. It is probable that the pair changed their course and made for some other centre of population.

George Richards is doing well, and his wounds are not likely to be serious. He is wealthy and a prominent citizen. He is at Pompton Lakes.

Sues to Recover Life Insurance.

Miss Thomas Martin, of Plainfield avenue, Plainfield, N. J., has brought suit through Judge Deane against the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company for the unpaid life insurance policy held on the life of her mother, who died in Atlantic, N. J., several months ago. The company claims that at the time the policy was issued the age of the insured was misstated.

Mrs. Martin says she cannot get any satisfaction from the company, and when the matter will be settled and has brought the action to compel payment.

Stealing Silk Milk Robot. The silk mills of H. A. Streubel, located at Sterling, six miles from Plainfield, N. J., which were destroyed by fire last Fall, have been rebuilt, and the new building is now ready for business. The machinery was tested for the first time yesterday. The factory will give employment to many hands, and it is expected that since the fire, the business has seriously affected the business interests of the little town of which they are almost the sole support.

Believed to Be an Old Offender.

It is believed that the scoundrel who Tuesday tried to get \$50 from the Hackensack Bank on a forged check is the same who hooded merchants in New Rochelle, N. Y., and other places. The methods were the same.

APPEALS TO THIS CONFERENCE.

Question of Her Admission to Methodist Councils to Come Up.

NEWARK BODY IN SESSION.

Bishop Andrews Presides and Reports of the Foreign Missions are Received.

The fortieth annual session of the New and Methodist Episcopal Conference, which includes the whole of northern New Jersey and the Counties of Rockland, Sullivan and Orange, in New York, began at the Centenary Church, Newark, N. J., yesterday morning. Much interest is felt in the session, because the question of admitting women to the General Conference will be disposed of. Bishop Edward G. Andrews, as the official head of the conference, presided, and the exercises began with the reading of texts, the singing of hymns and the administration of the Lord's Supper to the clerical and lay delegates. In this office the Bishop was assisted by the four presiding elders of the conference—Rev. S. P. Hammond, of Newark; J. B. Faulk, of Jersey City; Alexander J. Craig, of Paterson; and G. W. Smith, of Elizabeth—and the pastor of the church, Rev. W. C. Snodgrass.

It cost Remeta Metra, of Perth Amboy, N. J., \$80 to swear at Bulla Johan, of the same place. A jury in a New Brunswick (N. J.) court so ordered yesterday. Johan formerly boarded with Remeta Metra, the defendant. After a while Johan became dissatisfied and filed objections to the quality of food Metra was supplying. He told the jury yesterday that Metra then used explosives such as gunpowder, and that he was a gentleman would have uttered. The injury to his reputation caused by the words he valued at \$2,500, being particularly so because he was a gentleman.

PAYS \$60 FOR SWEARING.

Bulla Johan Recovers a Verdict from Remeta Metra, Who Hurled Profane Words at Him.

It cost Remeta Metra, of Perth Amboy, N. J., \$80 to swear at Bulla Johan, of the same place. A jury in a New Brunswick (N. J.) court so ordered yesterday. Johan formerly boarded with Remeta Metra, the defendant. After a while Johan became dissatisfied and filed objections to the quality of food Metra was supplying. He told the jury yesterday that Metra then used explosives such as gunpowder, and that he was a gentleman would have uttered. The injury to his reputation caused by the words he valued at \$2,500, being particularly so because he was a gentleman.

At Garfield avenue the engine wheels struck a stone and that caused the heavy apparatus to be forced against the curb in front of Henry Snodgrass's butcher shop. The horses, forced forward by the engine, dashed upon the sidewalk. High over their heads sailed Driver Coffey, thrown from his seat, and the engine struck the curb and, with a crash, he sailed through one of the large plate glass windows of the butcher shop.

Brained and bleeding and stunned, he fell among the meats, etc., that filled the window. The horses, meanwhile, still attached to the engine, reared madly. No one would endeavor to quiet them until several policemen arrived in the Fourth Precinct patrol wagon, and subdued them. The engine was badly wrecked.

Driver Coffey, when picked up, was found to be only slightly injured, and was taken to his home, No. 9 Palisade avenue.

CHRISTOPH WAS UNDESSING.

When Beavers Found Him in His Parlor the Fellow Was Preparing for Sleep.

Charles Christopher, or Christoph, as he variously called himself, was arraigned in the Fourth Precinct Police Court, Newark, yesterday, and committed to await the action of the Grand Jury, on a charge of breaking and entering, preferred by Thomas Freeman, of No. 232 South Street.

Newark, in whose house the fellow played such peculiar pranks Tuesday night.

It develops that before Christoph visited Freeman's house he called at the house of Thomas W. Beavers, at South Orange avenue and South Seventh street. Mr. Beavers's ten-year-old son was swinging on the front gate.

Is yours the only family which lives in the house? asked Christoph, confronting him face to face. The boy, looking at the youngster with laughter. Upon receiving an affirmative reply the visitor calmly opened the front door, leaped up his hat and overcoat, and began to disrobe in the parlor. Mr. Beavers walked to before Christoph was half through, and the latter ran to the front door, when Mr. Beavers burst it open, and, pursuing Christoph to the sidewalk, dragged him inside again.

"What are you doing here?" asked the involuntary host.

"Going to sleep," answered Christoph, as he undressed his shoes.

To the fellow he would be arrested, and Christoph silently dressed again, and, with a laconic "Good night," vanished in the darkness. On court yesterday the charge was as though dared. It is believed he is insane.

MUST FINE OR IMPRISON.

Judge Fort Decides Justices Cannot Render Alternative Judgments.

"Ten dollars or thirty days," will no longer sadden the hearts of delinquents in Jersey Police Courts, unless some higher authority than Judge Fort reverses the decision he rendered in the Court of Common Pleas yesterday. Arthur Emmitt, who had been convicted of carrying concealed weapons in Montclair and who had been fined by the local justice, appealed to Judge Fort. The latter, in examining the judgment of conviction found that it read:

"And it is adjudged that he pay the sum of \$20 as penalty, or in default thereof he shall be imprisoned for thirty days. If the court is to be kept there at hard work for the term of sixty days."

"This is a judgment in the alternative," said Judge Fort, "and the defendant may pay a fine or in default thereof be committed for sixty days. Such a conviction is not within the powers of the court. The court is not to do the one in default of the other. Alternative judgments are not good under the disorderly act."

PASSAIC'S CORONER BUSY.

Of Three Sudden Deaths Reported to Him One Looks Like Suicide.

Coroner Johnson, of Passaic, N. J., investigated three sudden deaths yesterday. August Witte, an architect, died without medical attendance. His relatives said death was caused by hemorrhage, but the coroner thinks he saw evidence of Paris green having been taken, so ordered an investigation.

Mrs. Helena Pohler, of President street, gave birth to a baby at 11 o'clock and died two hours later. Heart failure is thought to have caused death.

A boy named Zimmerman, living at No. 168 Monroe street, while playing with his brother in their yard yesterday morning, suddenly fell dead.

Citizens' Ticket to Glen Ridge.

The citizens of Glen Ridge, N. J., on Tuesday night, nominated this ticket, to be supported at the election next Tuesday. Mayor Robert C. Connelley, A. B. Brewer and John W. Reddick, Commissioner of Appeal, T. W. Langstrook, Surveyor of Highways, Henry Vanderschuer and Christian Fritz.

In the evening the anniversary of the Centenary Fund and Preachers' Aid Society will celebrate through Monday. Guttridge read a report showing that the fund had grown from \$2,300 at the time the New Jersey Conference was divided in 1874 to \$5,824 at the present time. The society proposed to raise